821
L646

821
L646

LINES

WRITTEN IN MEMORY OF THE LATE HON. SAMUEL ONGLEY,

AND

Descriptive of his Character as a Sportsman.

BY AN OLD FRIEND.

Adorned with every manly grace,
That marks a champion of the chace,
And with a heart prepared to feel
For friendship's woe and friendship's weal,
~~Once~~ ~~Ongley~~ ~~graced~~ Ongley once cheer'd the covert side,
Its joy, its ornament, and pride.
Ah! ye who knew his healthful day,
And saw him make triumphant way
O'er frowning fence, o'er hill and dale;
Saw him the swollen brook assail,
And with what ease he would efface
The various obstacles of chace,
Say, who could beat him in its race?
Ye who have seen his azure eye
Beam with exulting extacy,
When from the woodland broke the sound,
Telling the gallant game was found,
Did ever eye of azure ray
With more diffusive pleasure play?
Ye who have seen him at that time,
When Melon glitter'd in his prime;
Seen him in some high scenting day,
Shoot like a meteor to obey
The animating "gone away,"

Jerusa English 21 oct 57 Howey 2 dup 59

Did ever man or horse appear
So formed to reign in burst severe?
Ye who have seen him in that field,
Which all had been compelled to yield,
Save one, attempting struggle vain!!
With Ongley brotherhood to gain;
Did ever jealous feeling then
Reduce him down to common men?
And when the pack, besmeared with gore,
Proclaimed the stormy contest o'er,
And he attained its final bound,
Alone, amidst victorious hound;
When one by one the ~~baffled~~ baffled train
Came up to question and explain,
Did ever taunt from him offend
The feelings of defeated friend,
Or ever in that buoyant hour
Did Ongley boast superior power?

November, 1822.

John Fletcher Esqre Jun.